

Here and There

Editorial By Alex. H. Washburn

A WOMAN speaker at the NRA meeting Friday morning touched on something that reveals the American recovery program in its true importance. Mrs. Charles Haynes said that European nations are watching Mr. Roosevelt's plan, and if it works it may turn the tide for the business of the entire world. You recollect that the nations just recently broke up their unsuccessful trade conference at London. If they cannot recover collectively, they must recover individually. What does this mean to us? What does it mean in terms of Hope trade if the United States has to go its way alone for a time?

Tropic Storm Is Moving on South Texas Port Cities

Residents Abandon Beach Cottages for Points of Safety

DENVER LOSS HEAVY

Dead, Million Dollars Loss, as Irrigation Dam Gives Way

HOUSTON, Texas.—(AP)—A 35-mile an hour wind struck the Texas coast at Port O'Connor Thursday night as rough seas, high tides and falling barometers from Sabine to Brownsville presaged the approach of a disturbance in the gulf.

High tides at Port Arthur, Galveston, Freeport and other points caused residents of beach cottages to move to higher land.

Dam Breaks at Denver

DENVER.—(AP)—Crumpling under the pressure of a mountain cloudburst added to the three square miles of water behind its walls, Castlewood dam sent a billion gallon deluge roaring through Denver Thursday, leaving two dead and damage estimated at \$1,000,000 in its 35-mile path of destruction.

Franktown, a village on a hillside four miles below the dam, was the first center of population to be struck. Then, the flood swept on six miles to Parker, at times on a mile wide front. And picked up tons of debris as it swirled into suburban Denver and sent Cherry creek on a rampage through the heart of the city.

Flooded Old Dam

With cracking of the rock-filled irrigation reservoir dam, 43 years old, the loosed flood waters quickly converted the fertile valley farm lands into a mud splattered slough.

Warned of the flood, Denver police and firemen, with sirens going full blast, sped through the country club residential district warning everyone in the lowland area to flee from their homes. Emergency ambulance corps moved invalids to safety.

A separate cloudburst, one of four rainstorms and five hail storms that hit southern Colorado in the last 24 hours, took the life of Mrs. Claudie Hill, 50, when her ranch home in the Matheson region was washed several hundred yards off its foundation. Her husband and seven children escaped.

The Castlewood dam dead were Mrs. Bertha Catlyn, 21, a ranch worker, who was thrown from her horse into a flooded creek, and Tom Casey, 80, of Denver, who drowned in the rear of a Denver house.

Crop losses will be enormous and hundreds of head of livestock were drowned. Highways and bridges were damaged heavily.

Tontitown Plans a Birthday Party

Arkansas Italian Settlement Celebrating Its 35th Anniversary

TONTITOWN, Ark.—(AP)—Thirty-five years ago a Catholic priest seeking a new location for his little colony of Italians whose ranks had been decimated by yellow fever and were suffering from financial reverses in southwestern Arkansas, established the town of Tontitown.

On August 13 and 14, the residents will celebrate the anniversary of that event with religious ceremonies, musical programs and various forms of entertainment.

The Rev. Father Pietro Bandini was the founder of the town, located in Washington county and surrounded by some of the finest grape vineyards in the country.

His little colony in southeastern Arkansas ran into difficulties and was stricken with the yellow fever plague. It was decided to move into northwestern Arkansas uplands. He purchased 1200 acres of land for his countrymen and founded the town, which has now 500 inhabitants.

It was named for Henry diTonti, the first man to explore northwest Arkansas. The town was incorporated in 1909 with Father Bandini as mayor. He died in 1917.

About 400 acres of grapes are in cultivation in this district. Each year the late summer and early fall harvest is celebrated by a festival. Last year 100 car loads of grapes were shipped from the district.

The Rev. Father Louis Sitter, pastor of the colony is arranging for the anniversary celebration.

Gov. Futrell Is Ill

Decision to Include in Call May Be Made After Wednesday

LITTLE ROCK.—(AP)—Reviving the committee that originally drew the bond refunding act of 1933, administration leaders Friday called for a meeting of the members here next Wednesday to talk over with bondholders' representatives the possibility of action toward either a new refunding act or amendments to the present one during the forthcoming special session of the legislature.

Governor Futrell was ill at his home Friday and could not discuss the matter, but sources close to him said the meeting of the committee, helped by other individuals familiar with the bond situation, would aid him in coming to a decision as to whether the call for the special session will include refunding matters.

August 14 has been set by the governor as the tentative date for the special session to enact the beer bill and other legislation.

Voucher-Forger Is Taken by Officers

Willis E. Hirsch Being Returned to the State Penitentiary

LITTLE ROCK.—Willis E. Hirsch, 33, who obtained a short furlough from the state penitentiary where he was serving a sentence for forgery, and left a trail of stolen and forged penitentiary vouchers almost entirely across the United States, was en route back to Little Rock Thursday night from Los Angeles, Cal., in custody of Supt. A. G. Stedman of the penitentiary. Mr. Stedman said in a telegram to the governor's office.

Hirsch was convicted in Pulaski Circuit Court for passing worthless checks in Little Rock and was sent to the prison farm, where he was put to work in the office. When he became ill, Hirsch was granted a short furlough to obtain medical treatment.

Soon after he departed, supposedly to obtain treatment, prison officials discovered that 25 blank vouchers had been stolen from the safe. Almost immediately, the vouchers, neatly forged, began arriving at the state treasurer's office. Each had been made out for a large amount of money, and state officials were, of course, forced to decline payment.

As Keithly began the job of plowing up the long rows of stalks, waist-high, and averaging 50 bolts to the plant, he swung the team to an idle stance and went out to hire two neighbors to finish the work.

The farmer now stays in his house nibbling on 60-pound watermelons to drown his sorrows. Neighbors declared that Keithly, who weighs 200 pounds, came from the cotton fields in tears after seeing the first tall cotton plants topple into the warm earth.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

A plunger is frequently cleaned.

Two Treasurers Loaned at 7%, But State Got Only 2%

CHICAGO.—(AP)—Court action to claim about \$2,000,000 from two former state treasurers of Illinois—alleging fraud in previous settlements and in dismissal of suits against them—was started Thursday.

The former treasurers are Lenington Small of Kankakee, also governor of Illinois for two terms, and Fred E. Sterling of Rockford, the last lieutenant-governor. Both are Republicans.

The suits have been a point of contention in Illinois politics for more than 10 years.

Attorney General Otto Kerner promised to reinstate the suits when he was campaigning for election last fall on the Democratic ticket.

The suits charge in effect that during their terms as treasurer, Small and Sterling loaned huge sums of state money to Chicago meat packers. The packers paid 7 per cent interest for the money, the suits charge, but the state of Illinois received only 2 per cent.

Small and Sterling have replied that the state received more income from interest in their terms than ever before.

CONSUMERS ORGANIZE

New Refunding Bill May Be Drafted

Futrell Likely to Include Bonds in Call on August 14

Compromise Expected at Meeting of Committee and Bondholders

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Bulletins

HAVANA, Cuba.—(AP)—President Machado signed an edict Friday describing the transportation strike threatening the city's regular sources of food supplies as a seditious movement, and threatened to suspend constitutional guarantees and declare martial law and a state of war unless the strike is ended quickly.

CHICAGO.—(AP)—Lieutenant-Commander T. G. W. Settle, youthful naval officer, decided Friday to begin his journey into the stratosphere 10 miles about the cloud in quest of scientific knowledge at 10 o'clock Hope time Friday night.

POONA, India.—(AP)—After a brief moment of liberty, Mahatma Gandhi was rearrested Friday and immediately sentenced to one year in jail because he declined to renounce his political activities. The Nationalist leader affirmed the government it was no pleasure for him to break the state's laws, but he was offering all the resistance a peaceful man could to an unjust system of government.

Gas Bomb Forces Exchange to Close

Tear-Gas Is Loosed on Ground Floor of Big Building

NEW YORK.—(AP)—The New York Stock Exchange was forced to close early Friday morning when fumes, which the exchange said apparently came from the explosion of two tear-gas bombs, flooded the lower floor of the big building.

The fumes at first were attributed to ammonia gas escaping from the cooling system. Police began an investigation immediately.

The financial district has not had such a flurry of excitement in years, and thousands of office workers swarmed toward the corner of Broad and Wall streets.

Police reserves were called to preserve order.

Rail Rate May Be Cut 30 Per Cent

Relief for L. C. L. Shippers Volunteered by Railroad Companies

LITTLE ROCK.—The Arkansas Corporation Commission will join several Arkansas railroads in a petition for the Interstate Commerce Commission to grant the railroads authority to reduce by 30 per cent all class rates on less than carload shipments between all points in Arkansas and between Memphis, Tenn., and points in Arkansas and Missouri, it was announced Thursday by officials of the commission.

T. E. Wood, rate specialist for the commission, returned from St. Louis where he conferred with traffic representatives of various railroads concerning the matter. He said that F. A. Leland, chairman of the Southwest Freight Bureau, has filed a petition with the I. C. C., asking that the Missouri Pacific, Frisco, Cotton Belt, Rock Island and the Missouri and North Arkansas railroads be permitted to establish rates equivalent to 70 per cent of the present L. C. L. class rates.

Washington.—(AP)—To remedy what the Interior Department called "an injustice allowed to stand for nearly a quarter of a century," President Roosevelt by executive order Thursday restored Louis R. Glavis to Civil Service status.

Now chief of the investigation division of the Interior Department, Glavis was dismissed by President Taft from the department service back in 1908 after he had uncovered irregularities in the Alaskan coal lands.

"His investigations disclosed," a statement by the department said, "that the Morgan-Guggenheim syndicate and other corporations were trying to acquire much of this valuable coal land through 'dummy' entrymen, in violation of the law."

Glavis discussed the situation with the then secretary Ballinger who, the department said, had been a lawyer for some of the coal land applicants and who took the view that certain

remedial legislation had condoned previous violation of the law by these applicants.

On Glavis' insistence Ballinger agreed to seek an opinion from George W. Wickesham, then attorney general, but the next day retracted his agreement to such a course and had an opinion drafted in the department.

"Such an opinion was prepared, holding that the remedial legislation condoned the conspiracies and directed Glavis to approve the entries for patent and do nothing further touching pending coal land filings," the department said.

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Eagle Calling To Its Mate



Johnson Settles Strike of Mines

Big Soft Coal Operator Accepts Terms in Pennsylvania

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The H. C. Frick Coke company, a United States Steel subsidiary, agreed Friday to the terms of a settlement of the Pennsylvania bituminous strike which started at the Frick company's mines in Fayette county.

The settlement was announced after a conference of Recovery Administrator Hugh Johnson with Governor Pinchot and representatives of the operators and miners.

Johnson led Conference

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Recovery Administrator Hugh Johnson reported substantial progress Friday toward settlement of the Pennsylvania bituminous strike involving 35,000 coal miners. A conference in session between Governor Pinchot, union leaders and the mine operators.

Bogalusa (La.) Pastor to Preach at Shover

The Rev. S. C. Hammock of Bogalusa, La., will preach Saturday night at Shover Springs community church, starting at 7:30 o'clock.

Man Who 'Turned in' Ballinger, Rewarded

Hero of Alaskan Coal Scandal of 25 Years Ago "Let Down" by Taft, Remembered by Roosevelt

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What About a Code for the Lowly-Paid Lawn-Mower Pusher?

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—With many kinds of workers getting wage raises under the recovery administration, Wirt Atmar, Jr., of East Texas wants to know if something can't be done for the kid who mows grass.

"This new 'blanket code' includes nearly every phase of work," the 16-year-old wrote Administrator Hugh S. Johnson, "and the employers and employees, except we, the younger generation, the lawkeepers."

"I was wondering if an additional clause could be put in this code to provide for shorter working hours for us, and especially a salary which we do not receive at present, because our employers (our parents) have not given the latter matter any consideration."

Wirt said that in the part of Texas where he lives the grass grows all the year, "thus making me stay a few feet behind a small machine better known as a lawn mower."

Hendrix, New Post Commander Legion

W. M. Ramsey, B. C. Hollis Are Chosen Vice-Commanders

New officers and delegates to the state convention to be held at Pine Bluff starting August 13, were chosen at a meeting of the Leslie Huddleston post of American Legion in the city hall Thursday night.

Dewey Hendrix was elected post commander, succeeding Chad Hall. Other newly elected officers are:

W. M. Ramsey, first vice-commander; B. C. Hollis, second vice-commander; W. H. Boyett, finance officer; Robert Wilson, service officer; Dr. L. M. Lile, post surgeon.

Delegates to the state convention: W. M. Ramsey, B. C. Hollis, Alvin H. Robertson and J. L. Stringer. Alternates: L. C. Johnson, H. L. Atton, Dewey Hendrix and B. R. Hamm.

The new officers will be installed at a meeting of the post scheduled the first Thursday night in September.

Harold Robert's novel string band of this city will broadcast a half hour of old time and popular music Sunday afternoon over radio station KCMC at Texarkana, starting at 1:30 o'clock. The band is a five-piece organization, made up of Hope musicians.

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Home Loan Relief Told by Anderson

Relief Organization Described—Miss Foster on Rotary Program

Operation of the Home Owners Loan Corporation, new federal relief agency designed to protect home-owners actually faced with foreclosure for mortgage or taxes, was described by Roy Anderson at Friday's meeting of Hope Rotary club.

Mr. Anderson is appraiser, and L. F. Monroe attorney in charge of titles, working under the regional state office at Texarkana, in charge of August Clark, mayor of that city. Applications must be made direct to Mr. Clark, not to the local men.

Mr. Anderson was the principal speaker on a program arranged by Dick Watkins. Miss Eleanor Foster, well known singer and dramatic interpreter, gave a popular song, and a reading from the works of Mark Twain, both of which were warmly received by the Rotarians.

Frank Stanley, local emergency agriculturalist, in charge of the county acreage abandonment campaign, and Will Gregson, secretary of the University of Arkansas Y. M. C. at Fayetteville, also were guests.

"The federal Home Owners Loan Corporation," said Mr. Anderson, is administered by the federal Home Loan Bank board for the purpose of saving homes whose owners are unable to secure money to pay mortgages otherwise, and where the mortgagee is threatening foreclosure.

"The corporation has a capital stock of 200 million dollars paid in by the federal Treasury, and has authority to issue 2 billion dollars of bonds, running 18 years and bearing 4 per cent.

"Interest on the bonds is guaranteed by the government; but the principal is not guaranteed.

"Properties where threat of foreclosure can be proved are eligible for refinancing in bonds at 80 per cent of the 1933 appraisal, the new financing running 15 years at 5 per cent. In some instances cash loans may be made at 40 per cent of the appraised value, bearing 6 per cent interest—but it is unlikely any cash loans will be made for some time.

"The federal home-relief program applies only to mortgages of record June 13, 1933.

"Under the federal act home-owners may refinance where they have lost their homes by foreclosure or quitclaim deed; or they may obtain loans for necessary repairs and for taxes.

"Under all circumstances the holder of the mortgage must agree to accept

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Local Women in City Hall Session Vote NRA Support

Will Follow President Emblem in their Shopping Here

FOUR WOMEN APPEAL

Rising Vote of Confidence Given the Recovery Program

Hope consumers braved a heavy rain Friday morning to turn out 150 to 200 strong for an instruction meeting at the city hall, under the National Recovery Act campaign.

At the conclusion of an hour's program they gave a rising vote of confidence to President Roosevelt and Administrator Johnson, and declared they would back the NRA program and its regulations as enforced on the retail trade of the city.

The burden of a shorter working week and higher wages for clerks, which has been thrust upon the retail trade of America under the NRA, was explained in the introductory remarks of Alex. H. Washburn. "It is up to the consumer," he said, "to insist that all merchants abide by the same regulations, so that employment of new people will be forced, and the recovery program carried out successfully," he said.

W. S. Atkins made the principal address, to an audience equally composed of men and women. He appealed to citizens of all classes to support the president, given to this nation as a mighty leader, in an hour of great confusion and peril.

"This is an emergency program for a great emergency," said Mr. Atkins, "and the president means to ask that we only try it for five months—to the end of this year.

"If it succeeds it may be perpetuated—but if it fails it will bring back prosperity, and that is what we want.

"Only the people can assure its success. This is up to each one of us—to demand that the people we trade with, and the articles we buy, are pledged under the NRA emblem."

Women Make Appeal

Four women speakers made stirring pleas to the women shoppers of the city.

Mrs. C. S. Lowthorp said: "The women back their men in war. They will back them in this war against depression. Every American woman will be a loyal citizen and demand that her merchants subscribe to the NRA program of the president from now to the end of the year."

Signs of the Times

Mrs. Dorsey McRae said: "The women of Hope are 100 per cent for the president's National Recovery Act. This is a great emergency, and Mr. Roosevelt has been given to this country as a Moses to lead it out of the darkness of depression. I know this is a great depression because while there have been unemployed men wandering up and down the country in other panics this is the first time we have seen women on the road as well. The woman hitch-hiker is with us by the thousands—and the damage that the morale of the wage-earners of this country has suffered is tremendous. Every loyal American citizen will back the NRA program 100 per cent to find jobs for the unemployed through the shorter work-week."

Mrs. Charles Haynes said: "Hope is going to do its share. Our people will give unanimous support to the president's recovery program. I was struck by the remark in a magazine article last week that Europe, closely watching Mr. Roosevelt's recovery movement, may find something that will later spread all over the world, rescuing the earth from panic. What we do now we do as loyal Americans, supporting a leader of great courage, and in faith that things will work out."

What About Housewives?

Hope Star

Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. FALMER, President
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YOUR CHILDREN

By Olive Roberts Barton

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Teaching Children to Be Themselves

Let a statue rest from the training column again today and tell the children another story. So often little children can be put over in story form. A statue has its place but not in hot weather.

I saw a little white birch tree the other day. Under it lay an open picture book. It was hot. The little tree move restlessly. The picture book on the grass was that of a dragon with seven heads and a long tail.

It does for a story:

Once upon a time there was a little tree with long leaves and a silver bark, like onion skin. Everybody loved the little tree, the birds most of all. But it had other friends; little squirrels and chipmunks ran up its trunk and down again, bunnies sat in its shade, tree toads and katydids and crickets had an orchestra under it at twilight. But above all children played in its shade. Maria and King especially.

A Vain Venture

One day King had a picture book along. It was about brave knights and dragons. When he and Maria went home he forgot his book.

It was a still hot afternoon.

The little tree sighed, "Oh dear, I just stay here and never do anything. I never go anywhere or have any adventures. I'm just a tree! And what good's a tree? Wish I were a dragon like that one in the book." The little tree sighed with delight just to think of it.

"I'm going to pretend," it said excitedly. "It has seven heads and I have seven branches. It has a tail but I have a long root that spreads along the ground there. And I feel hot enough to blow out smoke. I guess—Oh, but I feel funny! What's happening? Oh, I AM a dragon. And I'm flying! Here I go to see the world!"

The little tree—dragon I mean—began to fly upward. It flapped its wings and turned toward a high hill. On top of the hill it stopped to rest.

It looked about for somebody to talk to. Ah! There was an eagle. But the eagle was screaming and flying away in fright.

Next the dragon saw a deer. "Come here, little deer," called the dragon. "I want to tell you about myself." But the deer was breaking its neck to get away. All about was a great commotion. Every living thing was running for its life.

Old Friends Are Best

The poor creature was getting very lonely. "There's a nice green field down there," said the dragon. "I'll go there." So he flapped his wings and flew down beside the brook. A little frog flopped into the water upside down he was so scared. A turtle too. All the birds flew away screaming and the bunnies and squirrels hid in holes.

This went on all day. The dragon grew very lonely. "What is the use of having adventures if you haven't any friends?" he said sadly. "When I was just a tree I had friends. You can't have friends if everyone is afraid of you. And friends are the best thing on earth."

"Here is our book," he heard voices saying suddenly. "The good little tree kept it safe."

There were Maria and King. It was evening and the fire of the sun had gone. The little tree woke up. And oh, but he was glad it had just been a dream! A robin was sitting on his top branch, singing his goodnight song. A cricket was tuning up. A furry brush against his bark—that was the chipmunk.

"I'll be satisfied after this," the little tree said. "I'm happy to be where I am and what I am and to have friends. It is silly to wish you were something else."

And wasn't he right? There is nothing so fine as being satisfied. To be what we are and stop wishing for impossible things is always best.

GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

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How the New Hats Affect Coiffures

As hats continue to use less and less material, your coiffure becomes more and more important. Consider your hair as part of your hat, for you would present a shabby, sleek head for all the world to see.

New hats sit right up on top of your head and cover a very little more

WASHINGTON LETTER

Convict Labor to Have Code

Compete With Workers Outside

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

NEA Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON—Prison labor may get minimum wages and maximum hours under the NRA blanket code.

Sure! Why not?

Leading prison officials have submitted a code providing fair competition between prison-made goods and other goods.

The chief worry is how to keep prisoners occupied, out of mischief and fit for release. Only \$2,000 of 150,000 penitentiary inmates and 450,000 others in jail are working. Legal restrictions and prejudice discourage prison-made goods.

So the penologists propose that each prison industry observe the same hours and working conditions as similar industries outside, that a labor cost equal to that outside be charged against all goods made, that industries outside—in return for elimination of unfair prison competition—absorb quotas of released prisoners and that all marketing restrictions be removed from prison products.

Federal prisoner wages now average of \$10 to \$12 a month. States permitting prison labor vary the figure. If all prisoners were put on a \$14 minimum wage their board and lodging would be deducted. Prison industries could show profit. Result: Better prisoners and a great burden off the backs of taxpayers.

NRA'S Artist

More about the man who designed the NRA blue eagle insignia: Charles T. Coe is 35 years old, a landscape painter and a commercial artist who has designed hundreds of articles from airplane interiors to bath mats.

About 50 designs were submitted to NRA. None satisfied Gen. Johnson. Coe, called from Philadelphia, flew here and sketched two designs within an hour. One was immediately approved by Johnson and later by Roosevelt.

Lengthy Name

The longest signature on any of those "agreements with the President" may be that of Kaloherouloos Hatzopoulos.

Telegraphing on behalf of the Square Deal Dry Goods Co. of Danbury, Conn., Kaloherouloos promised enthusiastic co-operation.

Happy Mill Workers

A. L. Osborn was speaking for the hardywood industries of Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota at the lumber code hearing:

"Our mill labor is a care-free, happy-go-lucky class of people who travel from place to place . . . who shift and drift about. They are all single men and they never have a penny in their pockets. It doesn't make any difference if we paid them \$80 or what we paid them; they didn't have any money in their pockets the third day after they got their money."

"And they never will have. They are absolutely fixed in their habits and no power on earth will bring a social regeneration to them. For that reason we fixed 22 1/2 cents an hour for the man in the woods . . ."

"Huh!" said an NRA official. "Those are just the guys we need. We're trying to get money into circulation—fast!"

The Surgeon General's office, after a special study, finds that majors and colonels have more teeth missing than lieutenants.

(Copyright, 1933, NEA Service, Inc.)

hair and perhaps your right eye. What are you going to do about the back and the left side of your coiffure?

Girls with long hair will be glad to know that fashion dictates that your "snood" is to be worn higher up on your head. It's more comfortable that way. And more flattering with the new hats. The back of a woman's neck, just along the hairline, is a nice line. No use in covering up any nice line.

It's a good idea to part your hair on the right side, leaving the thickest long hair. One famous French coiffure expert says to part it in the middle, wave both sides and leave the back straight so that your hair clings to your head and shows its natural contour. The natural line of a woman's head is a thing of beauty, to hide it. Have it thinned out occasionally.

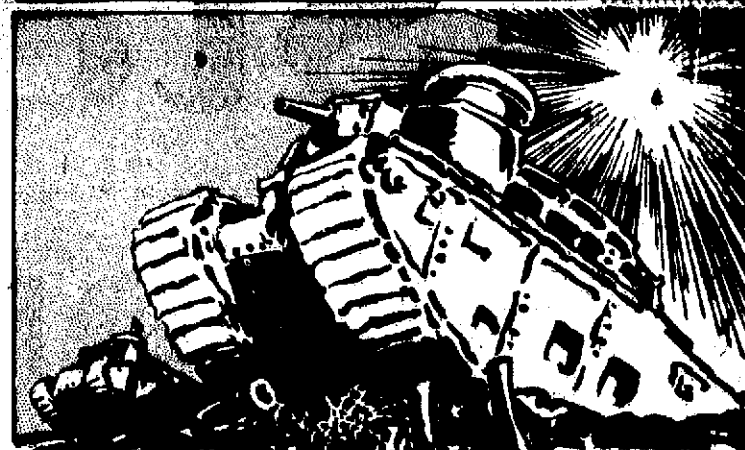
There are many news ways to "do" amount of hair on the left side. It's the left one which shows.

Parting your hair in the middle broadens your face. Don't wear it that way if your face is naturally broad.

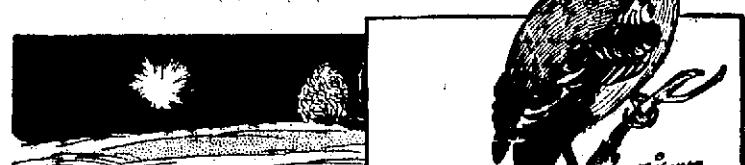
Ears lend character to your face. If you have nice ones, why not show them?

NEXT: Preparations that aid beauty.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



WORLD WAR TANKS WENT INTO ACTION IN PAIRS... "MALE AND FEMALE!" THE FORMER CARRIED LIGHT FIELD GUNS AND THE LATTER, MACHINE GUNS. THE TANKS DESIGNATED AS THE MALES LED THEIR MATES INTO THE ENCOUNTER.



THE ANCIENTS CALLED THE PLANET VENUS AN EVENING "MESSENGER" WHEN IT WAS AN EVENING STAR, AND "PHOSPHORUS" WHEN THEY SAW IT AS A MORNING STAR, NOT KNOWING IT WAS THE SAME BODY!

NIGHTINGALES THAT WERE BROUGHT TO AMERICA AND PLACED AT THE BOX SINGING TOWER, IN FLORIDA, SOON DIED, BUT MOCKINGBIRDS LEARNED THEIR SONGS, AND CARRIED ON!

Columbus

Mrs. J. R. Autrey, Miss Frances Darnall, Richard Jennings, Glen and Paul Ellis are visiting with friends and relatives at Lake Village.

Joe Shepperson of Spiro, Okla., is visiting with his brother E. J. Shepperson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Hamilton visited with relatives at Emmet Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Jennings and Richard of Waco, Texas are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Autrey.

Spent the week end with home folks here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Stuart of Washington visited with relatives here Monday evening.

Mrs. Jim Wilson Jr., was a visitor to Hope Wednesday.

Mrs. Fess McKinney and children of Overton, Texas, visited with relatives here Tuesday.

Rev. and Mrs. David Shepperson and children of El Dorado and Mrs. Marvin Dudley of Stamps arrived Thursday for a visit with Mrs. Luta Shepperson.

BARGAIN BRIDIE

BY KATHARINE HAVILAND-TAYLOR

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BEGIN HERE TODAY ELINOR STAFFORD, 20, falls in love with Barrett Colvin, 35, but her jealous, scheming mother, LIDA STAFFORD, breaks up the romance by convincing Barrett that Elinor is a heartless flirt.

When Elinor's aunt, wealthy MISS ELIA SEXTON, dies she leaves her fortune to Barrett. Then Barrett's VANCE CARPENTER shoots BENTWELL STAFFORD, Elinor's father. Barrett tells Elinor that if she will marry him, he will live in his home as a guest for a year he will give her the entire SEXTON fortune to divide among her relatives. Knowing the money may save her father's life, Elinor agrees.

The marriage takes place. Barrett, in spite of the lies Lida told him, finds himself more in love with Elinor than ever. He has a ward, nine-year-old GERALD MOORE, who is the son of his half-sister, MARCIA RADNOV. Barrett has promised Marcia never to let Elinor marry. He has a plan to marry her.

Elinor's father dies. Her mother discovers the existence of Barrett and his plan to marry her. She takes a house in the country and Gerald comes to live with them. Both Elinor and Barrett are miserable but seem powerless to do anything to change the situation. BOB TELFARE pays them a visit and Barrett discovers that his suspicions are entirely unfounded.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XLVII

THERE was a moon and after dinner Elinor led the way to the terrace. Barrett and Bob Telfare settled themselves beside her, watching the yellow disc rise in the sky. Higgins brought their coffee to them and presently Bessie and Jim Thrope and their boys arrived.

Sexton, who was the youngest and thus able to forget old times, was talking about a motor boat. The other boys spoke eagerly of college in the fall. Bessie listened happily. She knew that something she had said to Elinor that day had made a decided difference. Bessie had seen the changed light in the girl's eyes, a little trembling of her lips. Poor Elinor who was so young, with so much of life to learn!

"We must be going now," Bessie said when the clock indoors struck 10.

After the Thrope had gone, singing on their way down the hill like ancient, traveling minstrels, Elinor went upstairs. For a long while she stood by the window of her darkened room looking over the moonlit world below.

That afternoon Bessie had nodded toward Gerald, playing on the beach with Sexton, and said, "Elinor, I feel that you're misinterpreting something and Jim's forbidden me to say more. He says Barrett would explain it if he dared and I must not—Barrett won't. But, dear, even if the situation were as it seems, you know a woman's job is to help a man make his future worth while. It isn't right to brood over the past. Everything Barrett can become is in your hands. What he was before you knew him—"

Elinor had begun to tremble. She had not wanted to talk about that even to Bessie. Nevertheless Bessie went on. "It's natural enough for you to be jealous about what has been but you don't

really love, my dear, until you want to help the person you love to cover old wounds and forget them. If Gerald is Barrett's son you'll never regret making Barrett as happy as he can be about it. And when you're as old as you are, you'll realize that the only times you've been hurt were when you made others downcast by showing them that they hurt you. Barrett loves you. Anyone can see that!"

Elinor had begun to cry. "I do love him, Aunt Bessie," she whispered. "But—"

They had talked for an hour and Bessie was sure that in some way Elinor had begun to understand the things she longed to tell her and could not.

It was half past 10 when Barrett mounted the stairs. Bob Telfare had gone to his room half an hour earlier. There was a telegram for Elinor and Barrett, not wishing to disturb her, decided to poke it beneath her door. He had writing to do and he knew that he could not sleep. Long training had made it possible for him to concentrate and thereby gain a sort of relief. He worked but his mind was not really on his work. Again and again, as he sat writing, his pen would slow and the objects he was describing—objects he had unearthed after centuries of hiding in the earth—would fade to be replaced by Elinor's face.

Hard moments those; moments when it was all he could do to stay at his desk. Often they left him spent and shaking. It was the futility of the situation that troubled him, the fact that it was all so unnecessary and was making Elinor so miserable.

He tapped on her door and to his surprise heard her say, "Come in!"

"It's I—Barrett," he explained. "Come in," she repeated. He opened the door. She was sitting up in bed, the light from a lamp beside her shining down on her hair.

"Have you a moment to spare?" she asked.

"Of course." He didn't understand this. "I brought up a telegram that came for you," he said. Elinor took it and he sat down in a chair that was near her. She tore open the envelope with its small transparent window. Then, "Mother's married!" she gasped.

SHE gave him the message and he read it with a certain grim amusement. Lida had married a Chicago merchant whose reputation Barrett knew well—a Blue-beard Croesus with a string of discarded wives in his cupboard. He would, Barrett reflected, be a match even for Lida.

"Well!" he said, and could think of no more suitable comment. "I expected that—or something like it," Elinor admitted, "but not quite so soon." She grew silent then. Barrett felt she was trying to say something more and that it was not easy for her to begin. He had his own speech to make and he wanted to get it over. "Elinor," he said, and then he hesitated.

"Yes?" Why was she looking at him in that way? It was dangerous for both of them. "Elinor, I want to tell you that I respect you wholly and in every

Rev. L. M. Sipes and family of Little Rock will arrive Sunday for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Mitchell and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Worrell of DeQueen, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Suggs at McNab. Mr. and Mrs. Worrell are on their vacation and left Monday night for a visit with relatives at St. Paul, Minn., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and will attend the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago before returning home.

Scanning New Books

By BRUCE CATTON

If you have ever wondered what a French chef thinks of his job, how he got his training, what his work is like and what sort of private thought he has you will find a good deal to interest you in "Kitchen Prelude," by Pierre Hump, a well-known chef who has here set down the story of his life.

Here is a very celebrated and successful chef who objected bitterly when, as a boy, he was apprenticed to a cook, because he wanted to enter almost any sort of job rather than that one. As he grew older, he worked in exclusive and expensive restaurants and meditated on the teachings of anarchists and communists. He came to the top in his profession—and then, because he disliked cooking, quit his job and went to a school to study in the vague hope that he might do something for humanity.

He seems, in short, to have been an unusual sort of chef, and his story is an interesting one.

Incidentally, it gives a sidelight on some of the odd notions about sanitation and cleanliness which high-class French restaurateurs entertained a few years ago.

His first job was in a kitchen where apprentices and helpers were hearded nightly into a foul, vermin-infested cellar to sleep, and from which they emerged, each morning, unshowered, to work in the kitchen. And in the famous restaurant Marguery the cooks slept nightly in the dining room, removing their bedding each morning just before the first patrons arrived.

All of this makes a book which is a

way. I haven't always. I had an idea—a rather fixed idea—that you were carrying on some sort of affair with Bob Telfare. I'm thoroughly ashamed of that now and I hope you can forgive me. I know how fine you are in every way and have always been. I—"

he paused, balked.

"But, Barrett! I couldn't do a thing like that!" she said quickly. "I couldn't! I've seen too much of it to be able to indulge in it myself. I've been square—that way, but not in others. I've been—small, Barrett! I know I have."

He saw that her lips were trembling. "I don't see that—," he disagreed.

"Yes, you do! Or you could—if you would! I've made you so unhappy!"

"That wasn't your fault," he assured her. "I know I hurt you desperately."

She shook her head violently. "I hurt myself," she confessed unsteadily, "by acting the way I have."

SHE began to cry. She had cried so often in the last weeks. Barrett moved toward her; he could not help it. He settled on the edge of the bed and drew her into his arms. He patted her back with one big hand, held her pressed close to him with the other. His own eyes were stinging.

"I want to make you happy," he heard her say brokenly. "If you're happy then I will be," he told her, hardly more steadily.

"In a little time, Barrett," she said, "I'll be just as I was—before. I need a little more time to get adjusted."

"Dearest, I want you to be happy. That's all I care about!" "Do you mean you still love me?"

"Darling!" He didn't intend that his arm should tighten but it did. He hid his face against her hair. He managed to say, "It's been—hell!"

"I love you!" Elinor said. Then, "Barry! Barry!" for she had felt the sob that shook him.

She remembered Bessie's words. Her arms were around him now, holding him tightly. Bessie had said you only loved truly when you wanted to help the one you loved to forget old wounds. Well, Elinor knew that she loved Barrett now.

He raised his face from her shoulder. "I'm sorry, Elinor," he said.

"Nothing matters but your happiness!" she broke in as he patted her. She ran an unsteady hand over his dear, stiff, sandy-haired head. She tried to smile at him. His lips twitched; yet again his eyes filled.

He kissed her hands then, showing in the way he kissed them all the hunger he had felt, all the great love he had for her. He would be endlessly patient, he declared, if only she would assure him that some day she might feel as she had before. He would do everything—everything—to make it easy. She was the one woman in his life. There was no one else. There never could be any other. He would never forgive himself for having doubted her happiness.

"I worship you!" he had said roughly, then hid his face once more against her shoulder.

(To Be Continued)

Do You Remember?

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Roy Anderson is spending a few days at Mineral Wells, Texas.

The railroad from Monroe to this city is now under construction and work will be rapidly pushed until completion.

Neely LaGrone, of Foreman, is in the city today.

TEN YEARS AGO

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Graves and son, Albert, will leave Wednesday for a visit to Colorado Springs.

Mrs. Fred Middlebrooks and children left Saturday for their home at Ragley, La.

Miss Bessie Olmstead is visiting in Lewisville this week.

good deal more entertaining than I thought it would be when I first opened it. Published by Dutton, it is priced at \$2.50.

THE STANDINGS

SOUTHERN ASSOCIATION

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Knoxville	22	15	.595
Memphis	20	16	.556
New Orleans	20	18	.526
Birmingham	17	17	.500
Chattanooga	19	20	.487
Nashville	15	18	.455
Little Rock	17	21	.447
Atlanta	16	21	.432

Thursday's Results
Atlanta 7, New Orleans 5.
Other games postponed; rain.

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
New York	58	39	.598
Pittsburgh	57	45	.559
Chicago	56	46	.549
St. Louis	54	46	.540
Boston	51	50	.505
Philadelphia	42	55	.433
Brooklyn	40	56	.417
Cincinnati	41	62	.398

Thursday's Results
Chicago 2, Cincinnati 1.
St. Louis 4, Pittsburgh 1 (6 innings).
Boston 3, Brooklyn 0.
New York-Philadelphia, postponed.

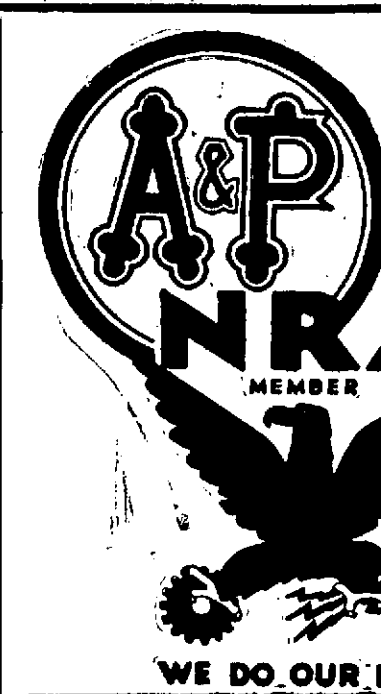
AMERICAN LEAGUE

Clubs	W.	L.	Pc.
Washington	63	35	.643
New York	60	38	.612
Philadelphia	49	49	.500
Cleveland	51	53	.490
Chicago	47	52	.475
Detroit	47	53	.470
Boston	44	53	.445
St. Louis	39	67	.368

Thursday's Results
Cleveland 7, St. Louis 2.
Washington 8, Boston 4.
Philadelphia 7, New York 0.
Chicago-Detroit, wet grounds.

The American Philosophical Society possesses the original longhand draft of the Declaration of Independence, as written by Thomas Jefferson.

Over 80 per cent of the 100,000 annual cases of diphtheria in the United States occur between the ages of one and five years.



He's an Inventor

Answers to Previous Puzzles

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

THEY'RE CALLED SEA-ELPHANTS! ZOOS WON'T TAKE ANY IN, BECAUSE THEY EAT HALF THEIR WEIGHT IN ONE DAY! THEY HAVEN'T ANY COMMERCIAL VALUE FOR OIL OR HIDE!—THIS ONE IS PRETTY OLD—HE LOST HIS TUSKS!

GOOD THING HE DIDN'T COME UP FOR AIR WHEN I WAS WATERING THE HORSES! BETTER STAND BACK! LOOKS AS IF HE'S GETTING SET TO FILL UP HIS TRUNK AN' DOUSE US!

I DARE EITHER OF YOU TO STAND THERE FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

THE RURAL TUB

By AHERN

OUT OUR WAY

WHY, YOU FELLOWS KNOW VERY WELL I'M NO Sissy! CAN I HELP IT? SHE THINKS ITS VULGAR TO GO BAREFOOTED? CAN I HELP IT? 'CUZ SHE WON'T LET ME WEAR SUSPENDERS, AN' MAKES ME WEAR THIS TIE? HAVEN'T I CHEWED TOBACCO WITH YOU FELLERS, AN' HOPPED FREIGHTS WITH YOU, AN'—AN—GOSH! I'VE DONE EVERYTHING WITH YOU.

WELL, WE DON'T THINK THAT, VIOLET. I MEAN, WALT—I DON'T! ITS ONLY PEOPLE TH'T DON'T KNOW YOU, ITS THEM CLOES!

WHY, SURE! IF YOU DRESSED LIKE US, YOU'D BE TH SAME KINDA FELLER—YOU GOT BUCK TEETH AN', IF IT WASN' FER THEM CLOES, THEY'D PROBABLY BE CALLIN' YOU BUCK, ER BANDY, ER SNUB, ER SUMPIN', STIDDA VIOLET.

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON.

By WILLIAMS

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

OHAY, PAL—HERE'S THAT BEAR SKIN I BORROWED FROM YUH

WE HAD A LITTLE ACCIDENT, THOUGH! THAT IS, UH—

Spence Didn't Miss!

WELL, YOU CAN SEE FER YERSELF

HMM!! LOOKS TO ME AS IF IT'S PRACTICALLY RUINED

YEAH? WELL, HOW ABOUT ME?

By MARTIN

By SMALL

SALESMAN SAM

I FELT HIS HAND IN MY POCKET JUST AS YOU CAME UP, OFFICER!

REACHED OUT AN' TRIED TO GRAB A WALLET, HUH? WELL, YOU'LL DO A LONGER STRETCH BEFORE TH' LAWS THROUGH WITH YA!

WILD KET

The Tip-Off!

NICE WORK, SAM! I'LL TURN HIM OVER TO A COP!

OKAY, BOSS!

IF YA GOT ANY LOVE FER THAT BABY OF YOURS, JENNY, YOU'LL GIT BACK IN YER CAGE, PRONTO!

KANGAROO CAGE

THERE'S PICKPOCKETS' RUNNIN' LOOSE AROUND HERE!

By CRANE

WASH TUBBS

HERE'S TWO HARPOONS AND A SPADE, SIR.

AH! THERE'S LUCK FOR YE, LADS. IT'S A BLOOMIN' WONDER THEM SOFTIES DIDN'T TAKE 'EM TO BED WITH 'EM.

Closing In!

NOW INTO THE GALLEY WE'VE, PETE, 'N' GRAB THE BIGGEST KNIVES YE KIN FIND.

I A READY DONE IT, SIR. THREE BUTCHER KNIVES AN' A MEAT CLEAVER, SIR.

HO HO! THAT'S THE STUFF, UP'N' AT 'EM, ME BULLY BOYS! LET'S GO.

ALL FER ONE AN' ONE FER ALL, THAT'S THE TICKET.

IT'S THEM, RIGHT ENOUGH.

SHH! THEY'RE PLAYIN' CARDS, TUBBS, EASY, OLAF, AN' THE GAL.

BLAST 'EM! NOW FER THE SURPRISE O' THEIR BLINKIN' LIVES.

By BLOSSER

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

GO RIGHT ON IN, FRECKLES. YOU KNOW THE PLACE.....JUST THROW YOUR THINGS OFF AN' I'LL SEE IF I CAN SCARE UP PAT FOR YOU!

MAKE IT SNAPPY, BECAUSE THE FIRST THING WE WANT TO DO IS GO FOR A SWIM.....WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE PLACE, RED?

CLASSY! IF I HAD A PLACE LIKE THIS, I'D BE HERE ALL SUMMER BOYBOY.....THIS IS THE BERRIES!

Freckles Is Very Interested!

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THAT FOR A FRONT PORCH VIEW, RED?

SWELL! JUST LIKE A PICTURE POST-CARD!!

COME ON, BOYS—DON'T YOU WANT TO GO IN AND MEET PAT?

PAT'LL GO SWIMMIN' WITH YOU....SHE CAN SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO ABOUT IT, TOO—OH PAT! WHERE ARE YOU?

BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE, UNCLE JOHN!

GOSH! THAT'S A GIRL'S VOICE!!

By COWAN

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

CHICK FIGURES HE GOT A BREAK WHEN THE GIRL INTRODUCED HIM TO AT LUNCH, SUDDENLY EXCUSED HERSELF, AFTER SHE SPILLED WATER ON HER DRESS, AND LEFT CHICK ALONE.

BOY, I'M GLAD THAT GAL CHECKED OUT! WAITER! MY CHECK, PLEASE!

IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG, SIR?

Among the Missing!

AND THE NEIGHBORS WHO HAVE BEEN WONDERING ABOUT CHICK'S GIRL FRIEND, LEARN THAT ALL IS NOT WELL

LOOK! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED OVER AT CHICK'S TABLE!

LAND SAKES! LOOK AT ALL THE WAITERS AROUND HIM! WHERE IS THE GIRL?

HANK! WHO WAS THAT MISS GOWDY? SHE DUCKED OUT! AND MY VACATION MONEY IS GONE!

WHAT?

Rent It! Buy It! Find It! Sell It!

HOPE STAR WANT ADS

The more you tell, the quicker you sell.

1 insertion, 10c per line minimum 30c

These rates for consecutive insertions.

3 insertions, 6c per line minimum 30c

6 insertions, 5c per line minimum 30c

25 insertions, 4c per line minimum \$3.12

(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

"Buck" Jones at Saenger Saturday

"Gold Diggers" Coming Sunday for 4 Days' Engagement

Maurice Chevalier is starred and Helen Twelvetrees, Edward Everett Horton, Adrienne Ames and Baby Leroy have featured roles in Paramount's "A Bedtime Story" which closes Friday at the Saenger.

"Hello Trouble," one of those dare-devil Buck Jones films is the Saturday attraction. Buck Jones plays the part of Jeff Douglas, who quits the Rangers to find peace and quiet on an Arizona ranch. When he gets there, however, he finds more excitement than he ever encountered as a Ranger.

Lina Basquette, Wallace MacDonald, Alan Roscoe and Ward Bond play supporting roles.

Dick Powell, the handsome young Arkansas lad who crooned his way to instant popularity in "Blossed Events" and who wowed them plenty in the spectacular "42nd Street" with his pleasing voice, blossoms forth as an instrumentalist as well as a vocalist in "Gold Diggers of 1933," showing for four days, starting Sunday.

Others in the cast of this picture are Warren William, Joan Blondell, Aline MacMahon, Ruby Keeler, Guy Kibbee, Ned Sparks and Ginger Rogers. "Gold Diggers of 1933" will show at the usual 2:30 Tuesday matinee and close Wednesday night.

FOR RENT

Six room house. Recently remodeled. Good residential section. Telephone 655-W. 29-6tp

FOR RENT—My home at 521 West Fourth street. Mrs. Lillian Robison. Phone 838-J. 1-3c

WANTED

WANTED—Small unfurnished house or 3 room apartment. References furnished. Apply only in writing, please. XYZ % Hope Star. 1-2c

WANTED—Any kind of honest work by middle-aged woman. Must support myself and small daughter. Call at 204 South Greening street. 31-3p

SALE OR TRADE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—One 3-4 Holstein and 1/4 Jersey cow. Age 6 years. Gives 4 gallons per day. Call Hope Star. 3-3c

Forty acres in Rio Grande valley for Hope property. Phone 584 or 690. 2-3p

Who Wants A Beautiful Piano At A Bargain? We have in this vicinity a splendid upright piano with duet bench to match, also a lovely Baby Grand in two-tone mahogany. Rather than reship we will sell either of these at a bargain. Terms if desired. We accept school warrants at face value and live stock at actual value. Brooks-Mays & Co., Texarkana, 213 Pine Street. 3-3c

HELP WANTED

WANTED—Reliable men 25 to 50 to supply established demand for Raw-

So They Say!

Whatever may be uncertain about the future, nothing is clearer than that the clock won't be turned back.—Norman Thomas.

I firmly believe that somewhere there is some diseased spot in international finance, but the ways to it are very tangled and complicated. It will take a great brain to break it, and probably take a long time.—J. P. Morgan, financier.

leigh Products in Little River county; also city of Hope. Other good localities available. Company furnishes everything but the car. Good profits for hustlers. Write or see J. A. Guley, Gen. Delivery, Hope, Ark. (5-Ths.)

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT

IN STEP WITH THE NATION